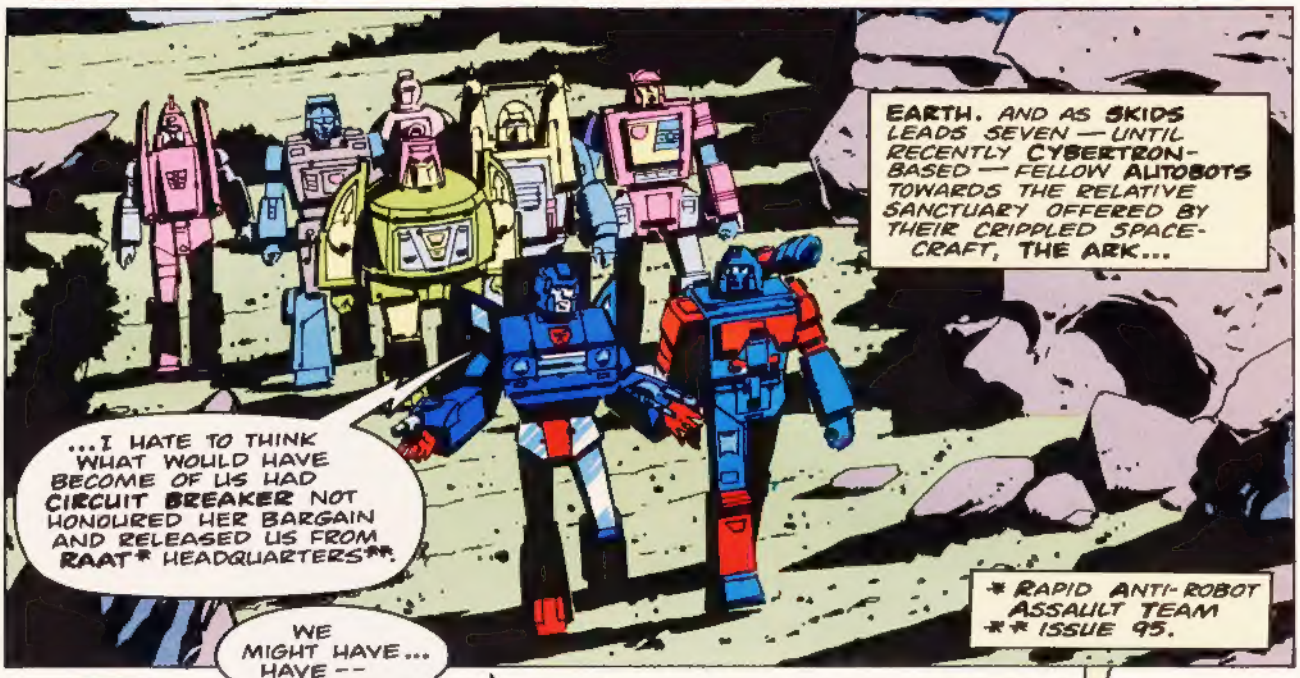
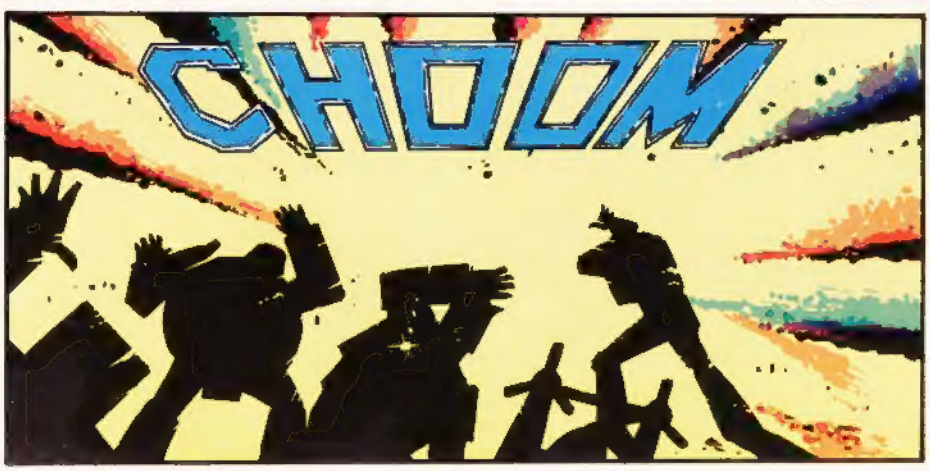
MARVEL
21st Feb.87
№101 32p
U.S. $1.00 CAN. $1.50
THE TRANSFORMERS
HEROIC AUTOBOT
I'M BACK...
AND I'M MAD!


EARTH. AND AS SKIDS LEADS SEVEN — UNTIL RECENTLY CYBERTRON-BASED — FELLOW AUTOBOTS TOWARDS THE RELATIVE SANCTUARY OFFERED BY THEIR CRIPPLED SPACE-CRAFT, THE ARK...
...I HATE TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAVE BECOME OF US HAD CIRCUIT BREAKER NOT HONOURED HER BARGAIN AND RELEASED US FROM RAAT* HEADQUARTERS**.
* RAPID ANTI-ROBOT ASSAULT TEAM
** ISSUE 95.

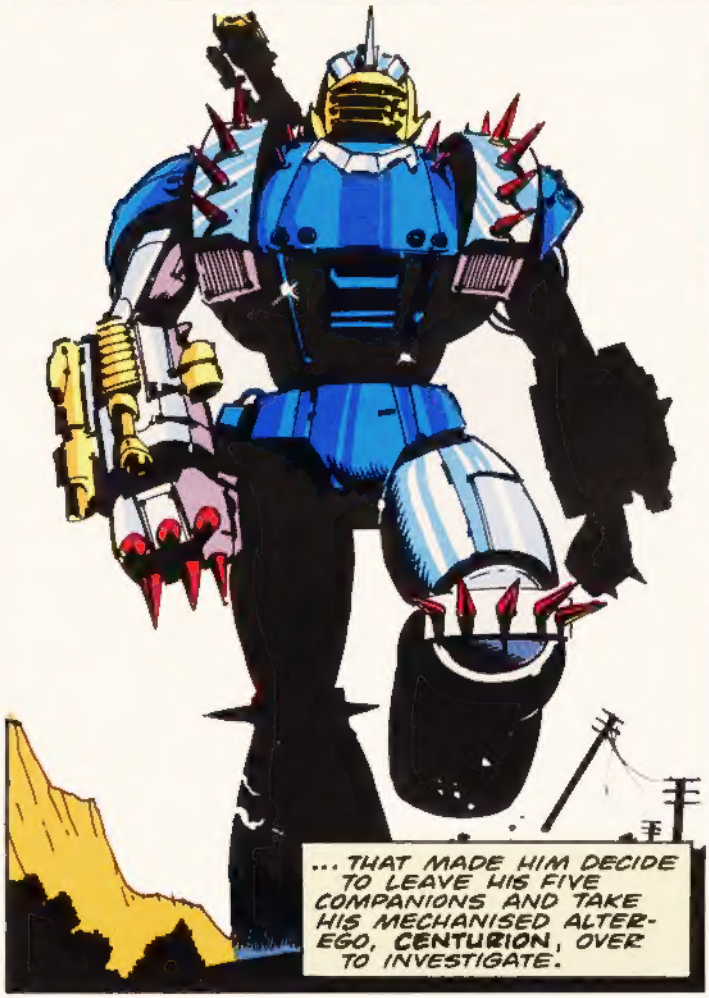
WE MIGHT HAVE... HAVE --
REEEAAH!
... IT BEGINS AGAIN!

AAAAAA


CHOOM

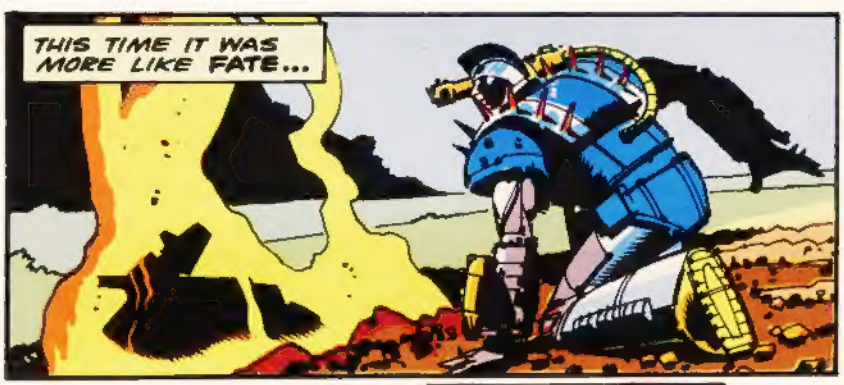
SKIDS?

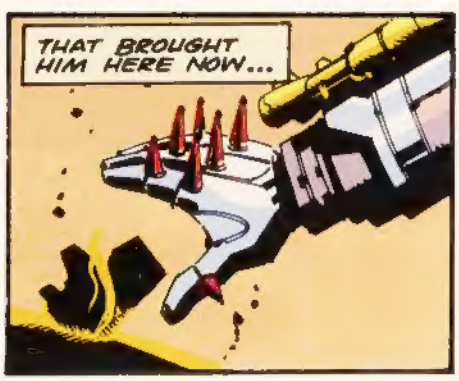
ELSEWHERE...
HE WONDERS IF IT WAS MORE THAN MERE SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY THAT DREW HIM, MOTH-LIKE, TOWARDS THAT DISTANT FLAME...

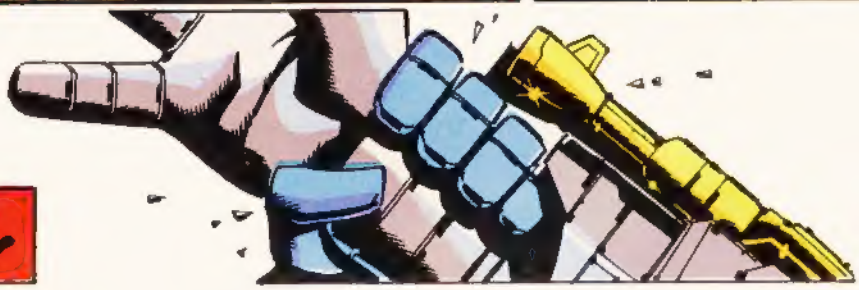

... THAT MADE HIM DECIDE TO LEAVE HIS FIVE COMPANIONS AND TAKE HIS MECHANISED ALTER-EGO, CENTURION, OVER TO INVESTIGATE.

CERTAINLY, SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY WAS NOT ALIEN TO PROFESSOR MORRIS' NATURE. INDEED, IT WAS THAT SELFSAME CURIOSITY THAT LED TO HIS CURRENT SITUATION.*
* ISSUES 45/46 AND 74–77.

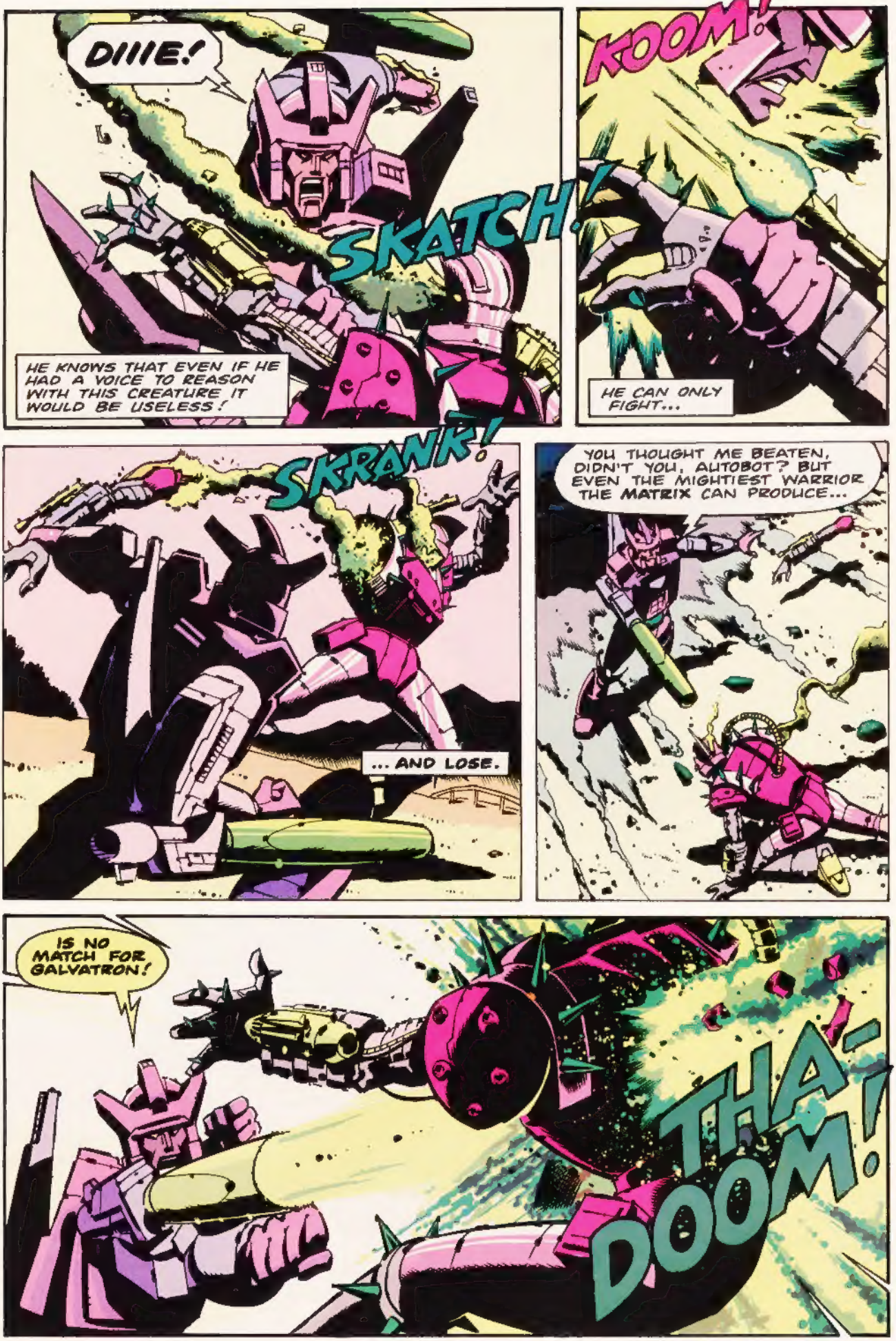
BUT THIS TIME IT WAS DIFFERENT.

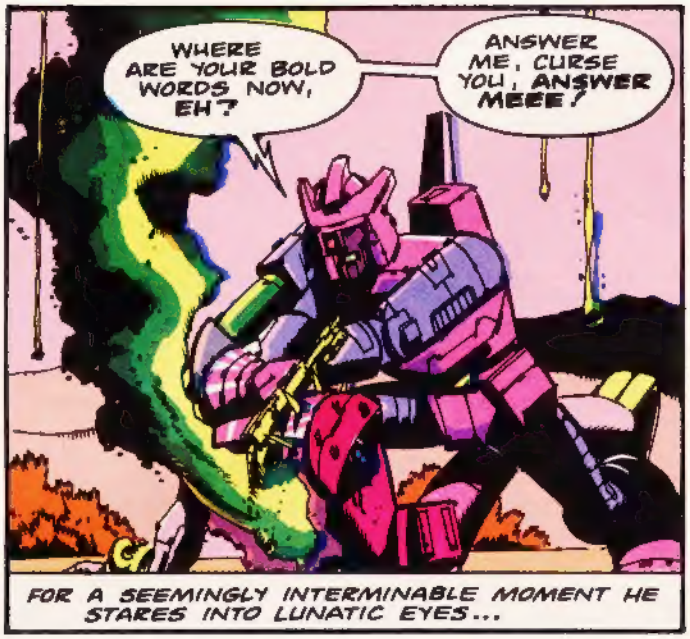

THIS TIME IT WAS MORE LIKE FATE...


THAT BROUGHT HIM HERE NOW...

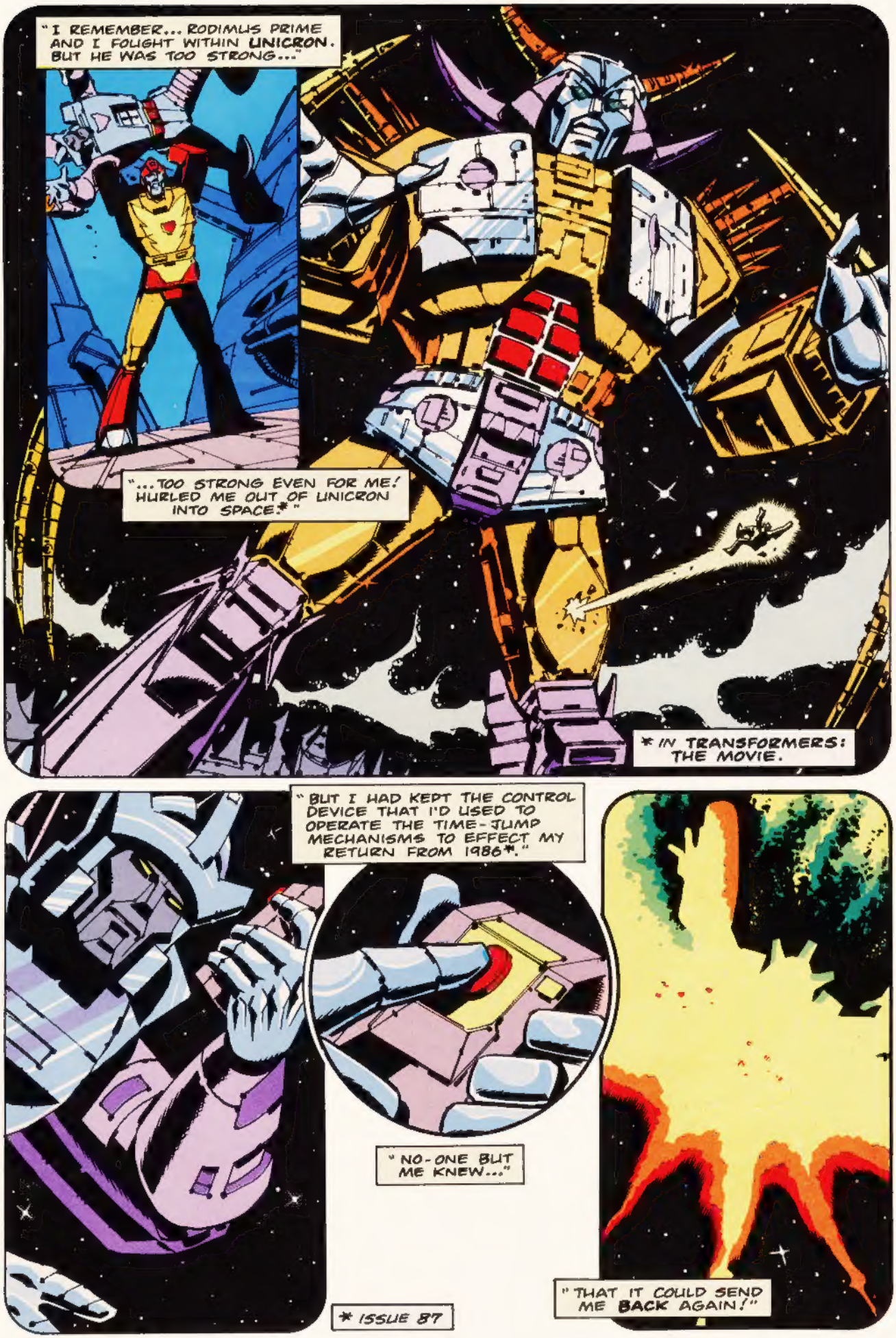

TO HIS DOOM!

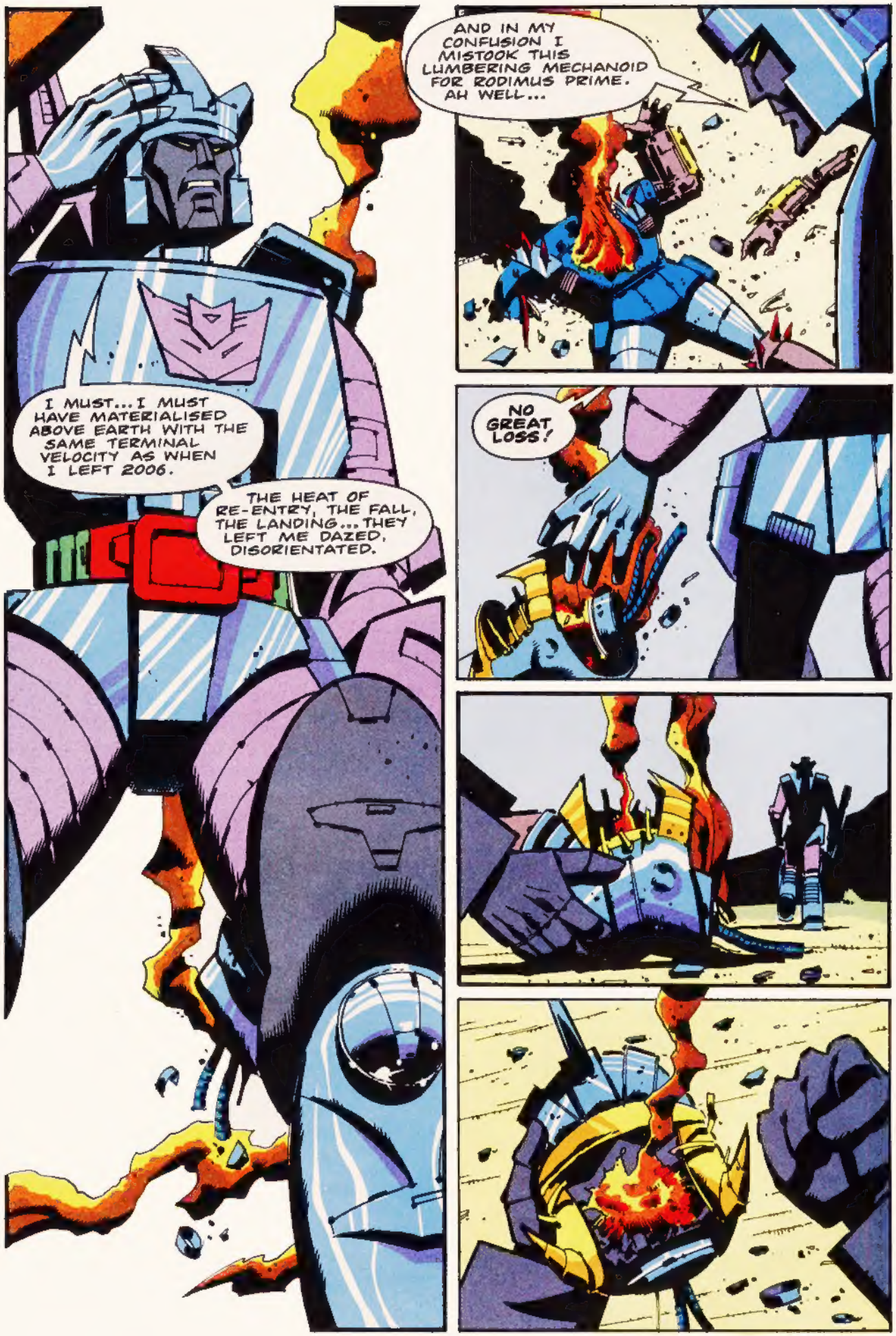
Fallen Angel
PART ONE.
YOU HAVE DARED TO ATTACK GALVATRON AND FAILED! NOW PAY THE ULTIMATE PRICE...
DIE, RODIMUS PRIME... DIE!
SCRIPT — SIMON FURMAN
ART — GEOFF SENIOR
LETTERS — ANNIE HALFACREE
COLOURS — STEVE WHITE
EDITOR — IAN RIMMER.
HE HAS FOUGHT THESE ROBOTS — THESE TRANSFORMERS — BEFORE, BUT THIS ONE IS DIFFERENT. IT IS POWERFUL BEYOND BELIEF, AND COMPLETELY INSANE!

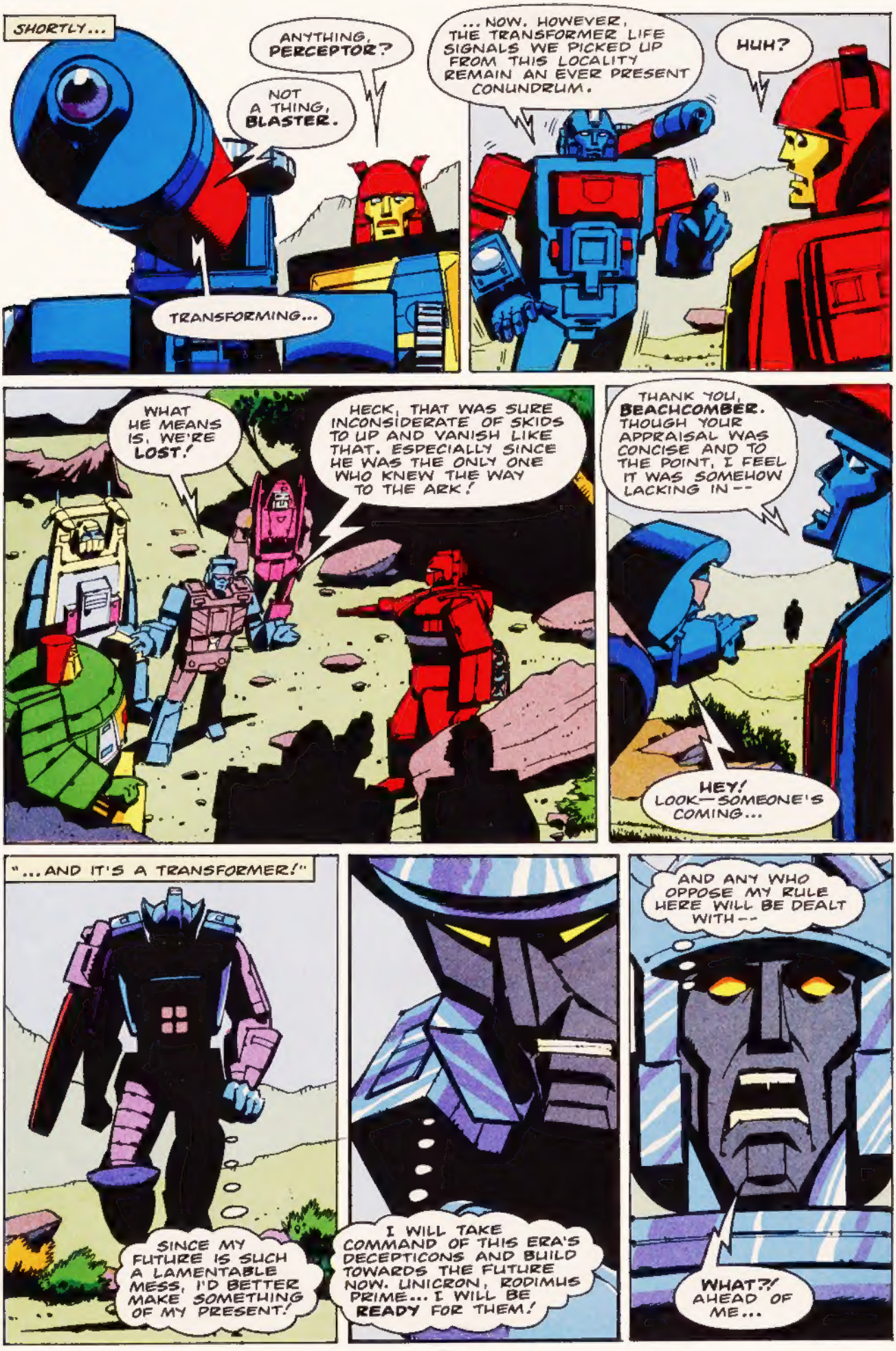

DIIIE!
SKATCH!
HE KNOWS THAT EVEN IF HE HAD A VOICE TO REASON WITH THIS CREATURE IT WOULD BE USELESS!
KOOM!
HE CAN ONLY FIGHT...
SKRANK!
... AND LOSE.
YOU THOUGHT ME BEATEN, DIDN'T YOU, AUTOBOT? BUT EVEN THE MIGHTIEST WARRIOR THE MATRIX CAN PRODUCE...
IS NO MATCH FOR GALVATRON!
THA-DOOM!

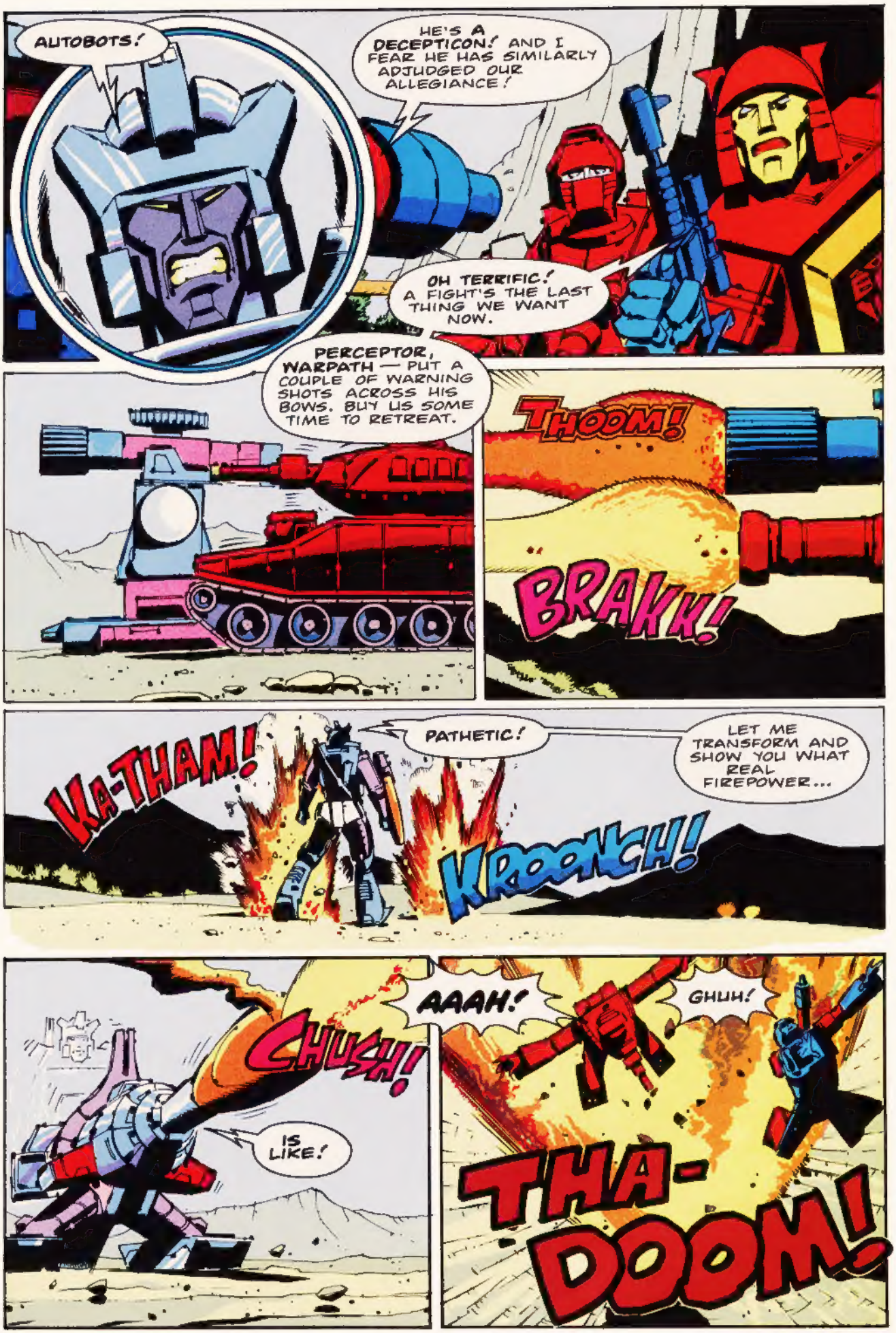


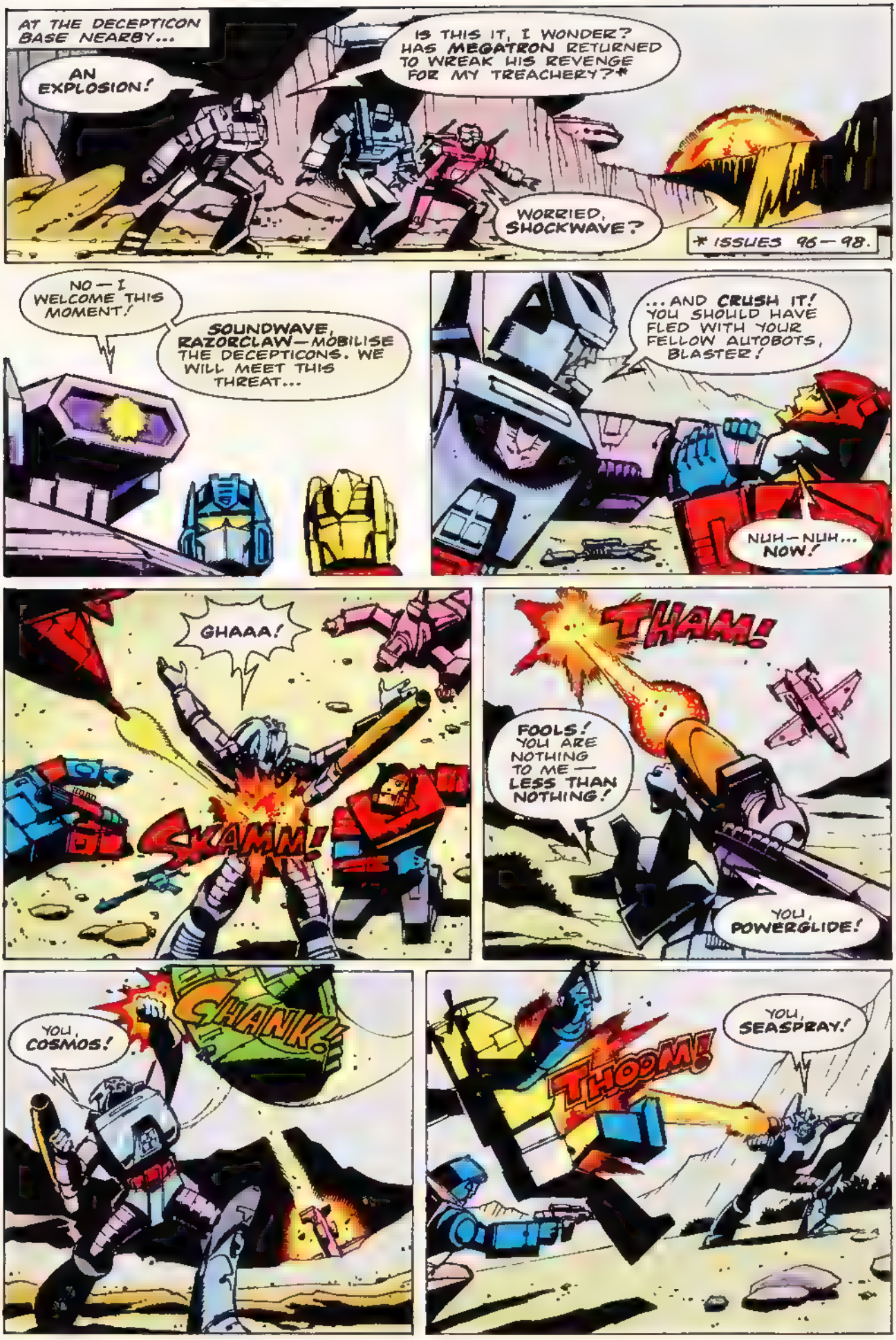
FOR A SEEMINGLY INTERMINABLE MOMENT HE STARES INTO LUNATIC EYES...

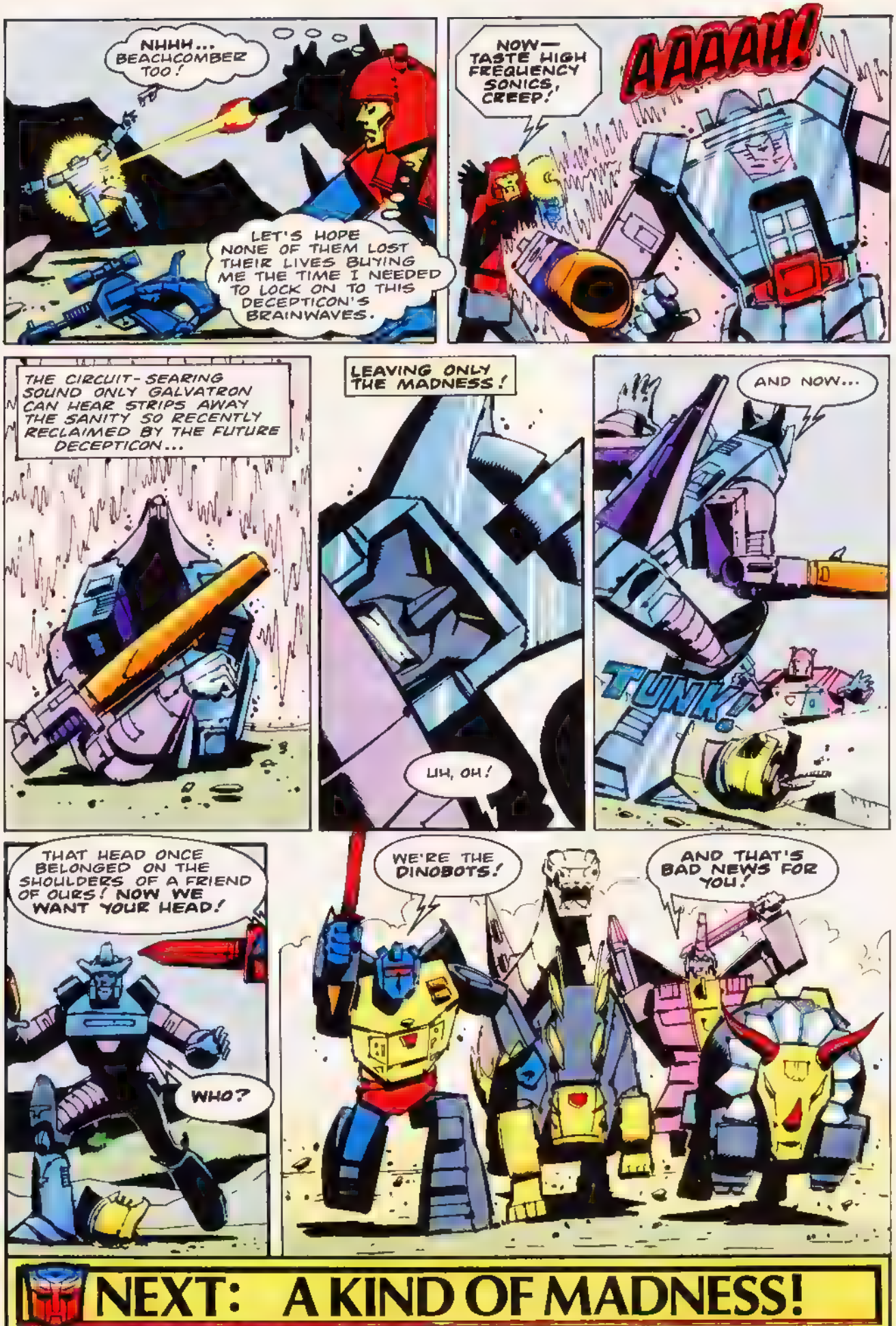

"I REMEMBER... RODIMUS PRIME AND I FOUGHT WITHIN UNICRON. BUT HE WAS TOO STRONG..."
"...TOO STRONG EVEN FOR ME! HURLED ME OUT OF UNICRON INTO SPACE!*"
* IN TRANSFORMERS: THE MOVIE.
"BUT I HAD KEPT THE CONTROL DEVICE THAT I'D USED TO OPERATE THE TIME-JUMP MECHANISMS TO EFFECT MY RETURN FROM 1986*."
"NO-ONE BUT ME KNEW..."
"THAT IT COULD SEND ME BACK AGAIN!"
* ISSUE 87


I MUST... I MUST HAVE MATERIALISED ABOVE EARTH WITH THE SAME TERMINAL VELOCITY AS WHEN I LEFT 2006.
THE HEAT OF RE-ENTRY, THE FALL, THE LANDING... THEY LEFT ME DAZED, DISORIENTATED.
AND IN MY CONFUSION I MISTOOK THIS LUMBERING MECHANOID FOR RODIMUS PRIME. AH WELL...
NO GREAT LOSS!


SHORTLY...
ANYTHING, PERCEPTOR?
NOT A THING, BLASTER.
TRANSFORMING...
...NOW, HOWEVER, THE TRANSFORMER LIFE SIGNALS WE PICKED UP FROM THIS LOCALITY REMAIN AN EVER PRESENT CONUNDRUM.
HUH?
WHAT HE MEANS IS, WE'RE LOST!
HECK, THAT WAS SURE INCONSIDERATE OF SKIDS TO UP AND VANISH LIKE THAT. ESPECIALLY SINCE HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW THE WAY TO THE ARK!
THANK YOU, BEACHCOMBER. THOUGH YOUR APPRAISAL WAS CONCISE AND TO THE POINT, I FEEL IT WAS SOMEHOW LACKING IN--
HEY! LOOK—SOMEONE'S COMING...
"...AND IT'S A TRANSFORMER!"
SINCE MY FUTURE IS SUCH A LAMENTABLE MESS, I'D BETTER MAKE SOMETHING OF MY PRESENT!
I WILL TAKE COMMAND OF THIS ERA'S DECEPTICONS AND BUILD TOWARDS THE FUTURE NOW. UNICRON, RODIMUS PRIME... I WILL BE READY FOR THEM!
AND ANY WHO OPPOSE MY RULE HERE WILL BE DEALT WITH--
WHAT?! AHEAD OF ME...


AUTOBOTS!
HE'S A DECEPTICON! AND I FEAR HE HAS SIMILARLY ADJUDGED OUR ALLEGIANCE!
OH TERRIFIC! A FIGHT'S THE LAST THING WE WANT NOW.
PERCEPTOR, WARPATH — PUT A COUPLE OF WARNING SHOTS ACROSS HIS BOWS. BUY US SOME TIME TO RETREAT.
THOOM!
BRAKK!
KA-THAM!
PATHETIC!
LET ME TRANSFORM AND SHOW YOU WHAT REAL FIREPOWER...
KROONCH!
CHUSH!
IS LIKE!
AAAH!
GHUH!
THA-DOOM!


AT THE DECEPTICON BASE NEARBY...
AN EXPLOSION!
IS THIS IT, I WONDER? HAS MEGATRON RETURNED TO WREAK HIS REVENGE FOR MY TREACHERY?*
WORRIED, SHOCKWAVE?
* ISSUES 96—98.
NO—I WELCOME THIS MOMENT!
SOUNDWAVE, RAZORCLAW—MOBILISE THE DECEPTICONS. WE WILL MEET THIS THREAT...
...AND CRUSH IT! YOU SHOULD HAVE FLED WITH YOUR FELLOW AUTOBOTS, BLASTER!
NUH—NUH... NOW!
GHAAA!
SKAMM!
THAM!
FOOLS! YOU ARE NOTHING TO ME—LESS THAN NOTHING!
YOU, POWERGLIDE!
YOU, COSMOS!
SHANK!
THOOM!
YOU, SEASPRAY!


NHHH... BEACHCOMBER TOO!
LET'S HOPE NONE OF THEM LOST THEIR LIVES BUYING ME THE TIME I NEEDED TO LOCK ON TO THIS DECEPTICON'S BRAINWAVES.
NOW— TASTE HIGH FREQUENCY SONICS, CREEP!
AAAAH!
THE CIRCUIT-SEARING SOUND ONLY GALVATRON CAN HEAR STRIPS AWAY THE SANITY SO RECENTLY RECLAIMED BY THE FUTURE DECEPTICON...
LEAVING ONLY THE MADNESS!
UH, OH!
AND NOW...
TUNK!
THAT HEAD ONCE BELONGED ON THE SHOULDERS OF A FRIEND OF OURS! NOW WE WANT YOUR HEAD!
WHO?
WE'RE THE DINOBOTS!
AND THAT'S BAD NEWS FOR YOU!
NEXT: A KIND OF MADNESS!

MARVEL
28th Feb.87
NO102 32p
US $1.00 CAN $1.50

THE TRANSFORMERS™

HEROIC AUTOBOT

TRANSFORMERS™

"I SUPPOSE THINGS ARE **BOUND** TO CALM DOWN SOON!"

"I MEAN, I USED TO THINK LIFE ON OUR HOME PLANET OF **CYBERTRON** WAS HECTIC, BUT COMPARED TO EARTH IT WAS A PEACEFUL PICNIC!"

THWAM!

"WE'D ONLY JUST ARRIVED HERE—VIA THE **DECEPTICONS'** DIMENSIONAL SPACE BRIDGE—WHEN WE WERE ATTACKED BY THE HUMAN KNOWN AS **CIRCUIT BREAKER**. SHE FRIED **OUR** CIRCUITS WITHOUT WORKIN' UP A SWEAT!"

"WE ENDED UP BEING MOUNTED ON THE WALL OF **RAAT'S*** HEADQUARTERS LIKE SO MANY HUNTING TROPHIES.**"

* RAPID ANTI-ROBOT ASSAULT TEAM

** ISSUES 91/92

"WE JUST ABOUT MANAGED TO BARGAIN OUR WAY OUTTA' THAT MESS, AND WERE FINALLY ON OUR WAY TO **THE ARK**, THE EARTHBOUND **AUTOBOTS'** BASE..."

"WHEN **SKIDS**—OUR GUIDE—DISAPPEARS!"

"UNDETERRED BY THESE 'SMALL' SETBACKS, **PERCEPTOR** LOCKED ON TO THE NEAREST SET OF **TRANSFORMER** LIFE SIGNALS AND OFF WE WENT AGAIN."

"ONLY TO RUN INTO A DEMENTED DECEPTICON CALLED **GALVATRON!**"

"HE ACCOUNTED FOR PERCEPTOR, **WARPATH**, **COSMOS**, **SEASPRAY**, **POWERGLIDE**, **BEACHCOMBER**, AND VERY NEARLY ME—**BLASTER!**"

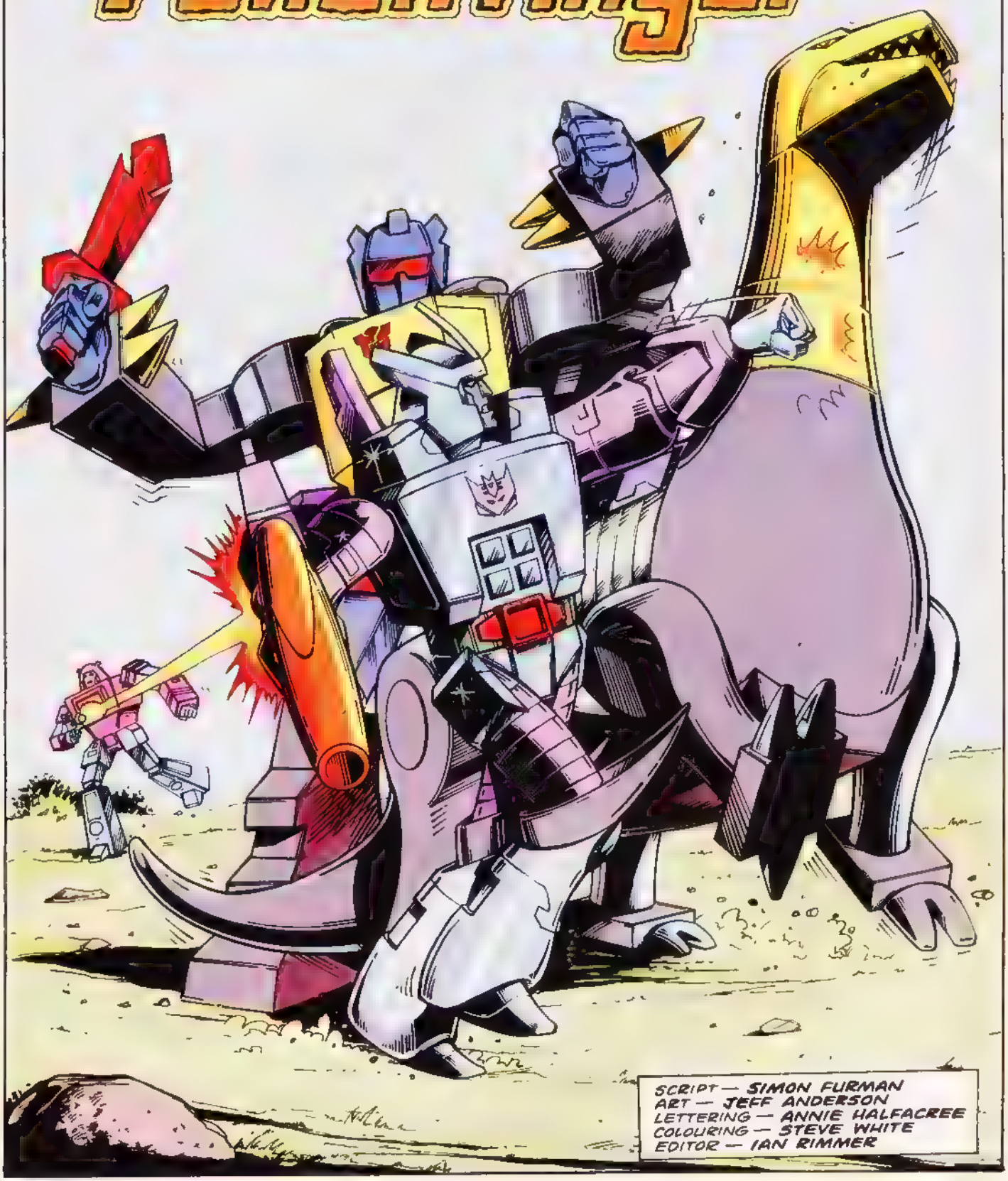
"STILL, LIKE I SAID..."

THAM!

"...THINGS ARE BOUND TO CALM DOWN REAL SOON!"

Fallen Angel

PART TWO



SCRIPT — SIMON FURMAN
ART — JEFF ANDERSON
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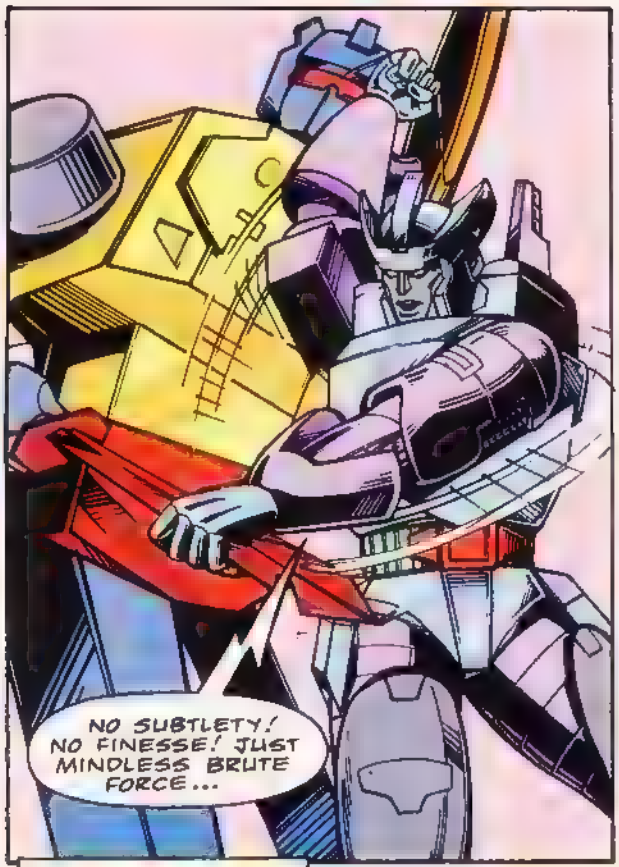
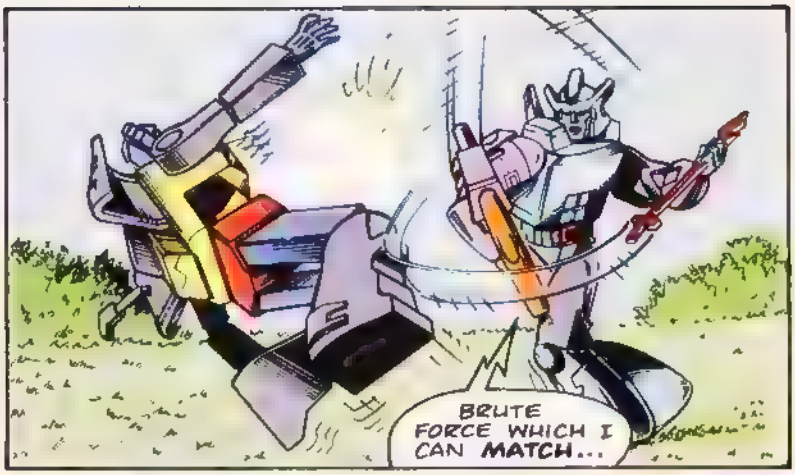
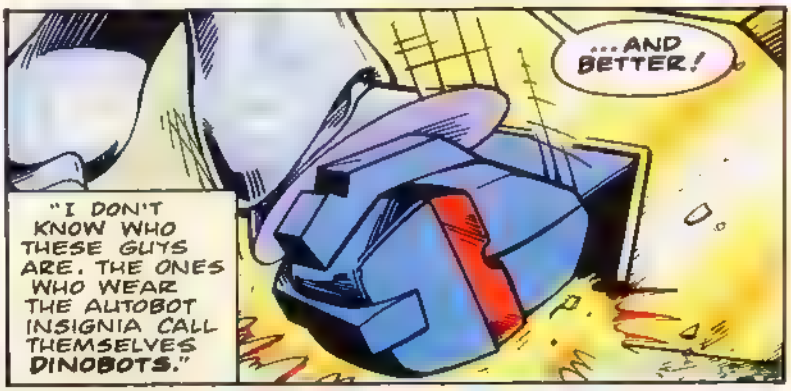
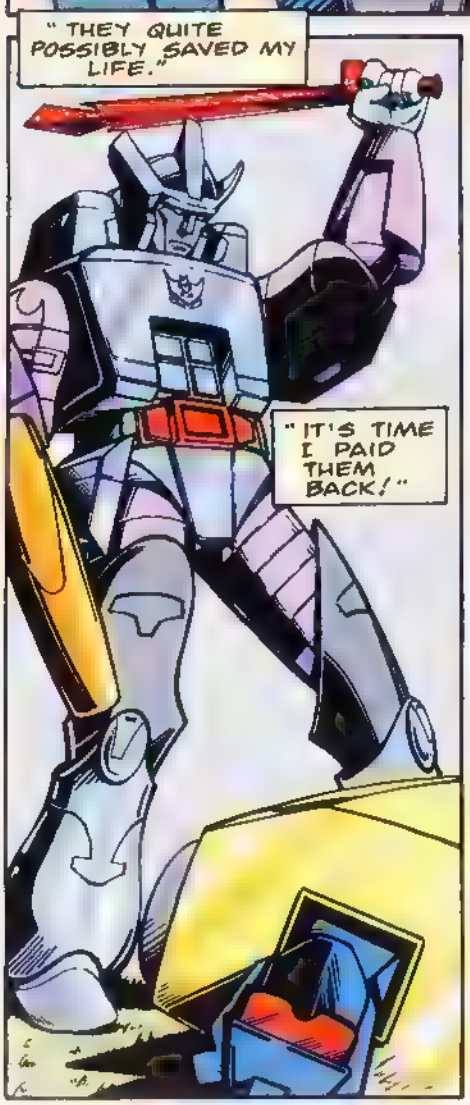
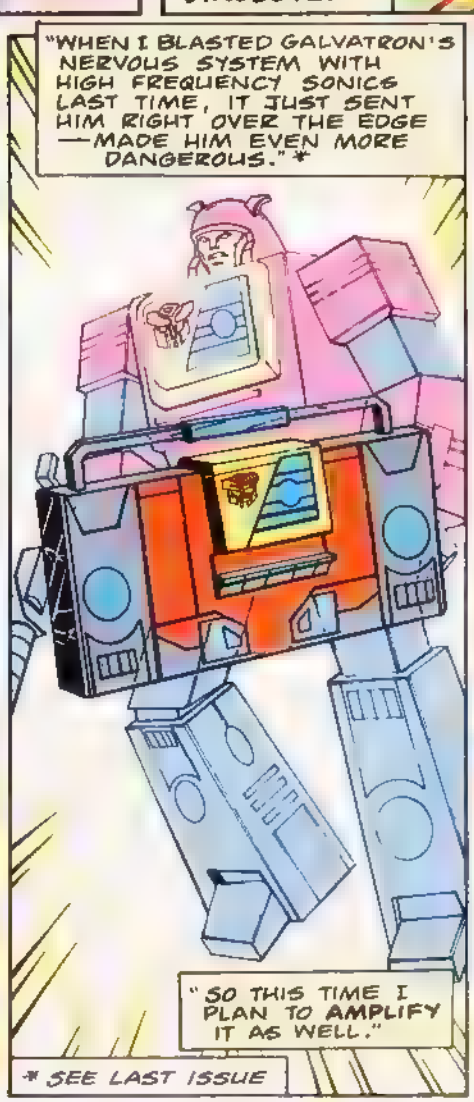
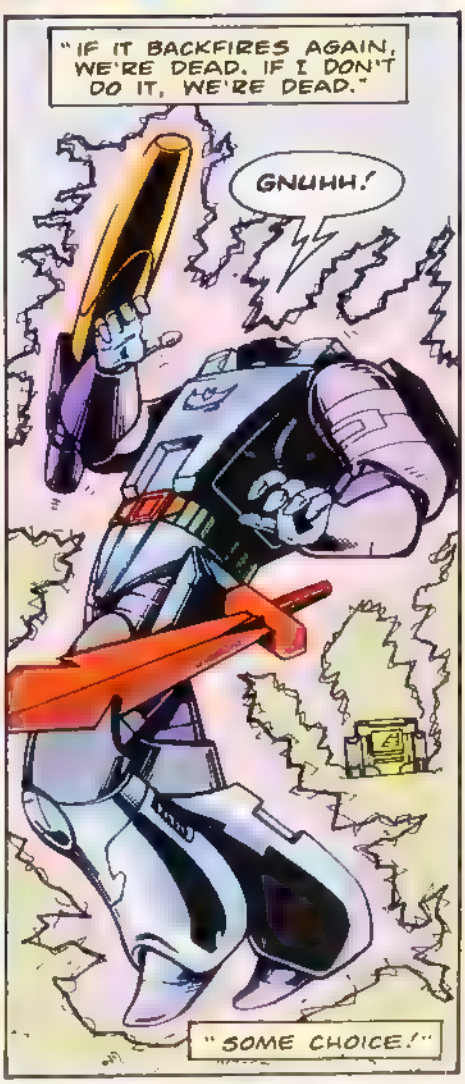

NO SUBTLETY! NO FINESSE! JUST MINDLESS BRUTE FORCE...


BRUTE FORCE WHICH I CAN MATCH...


"I DON'T KNOW WHO THESE GUYS ARE. THE ONES WHO WEAR THE AUTOBOT INSIGNIA CALL THEMSELVES DINOBOTS."
...AND BETTER!

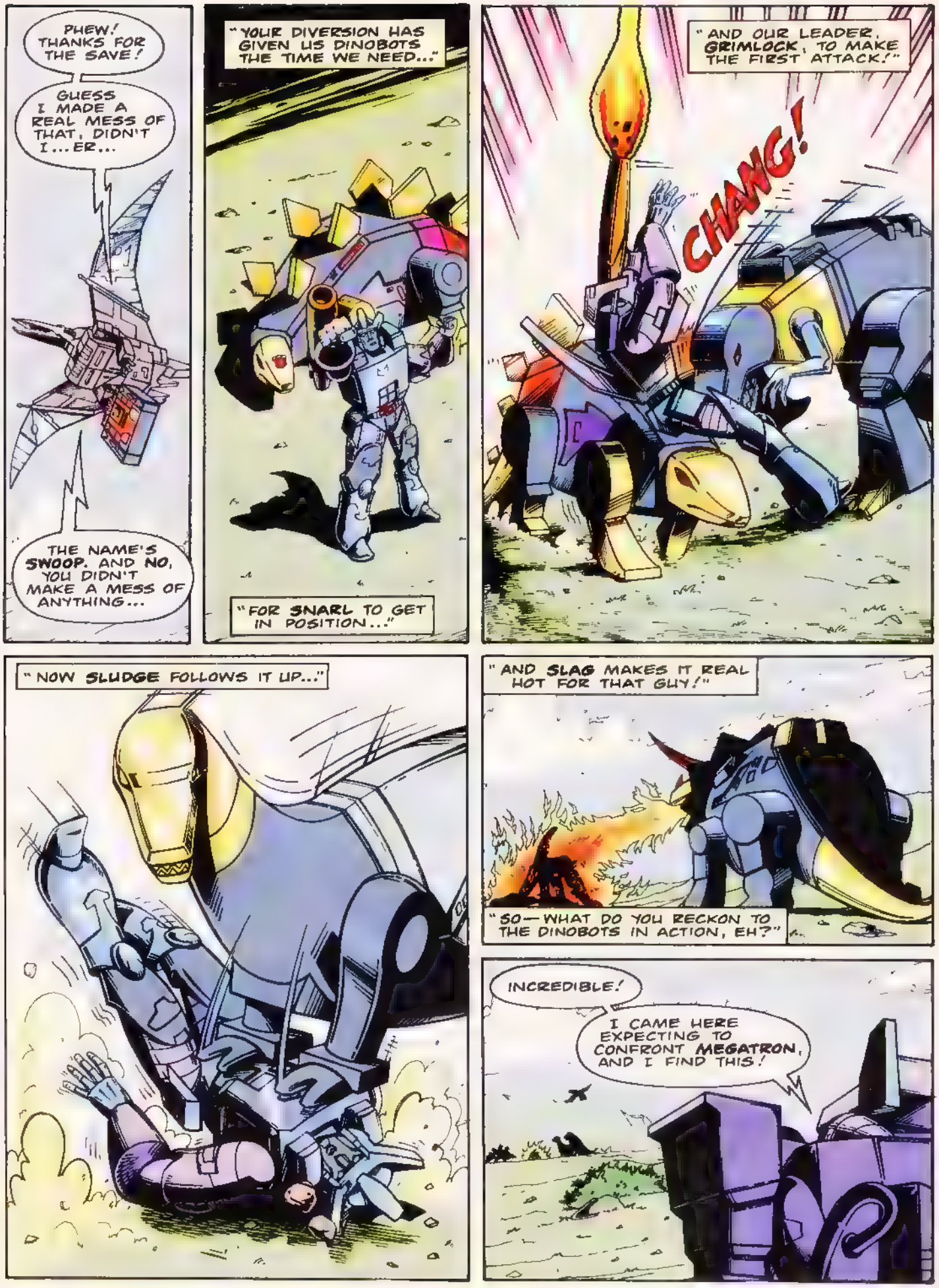

"THEY QUITE POSSIBLY SAVED MY LIFE."
"IT'S TIME I PAID THEM BACK!"

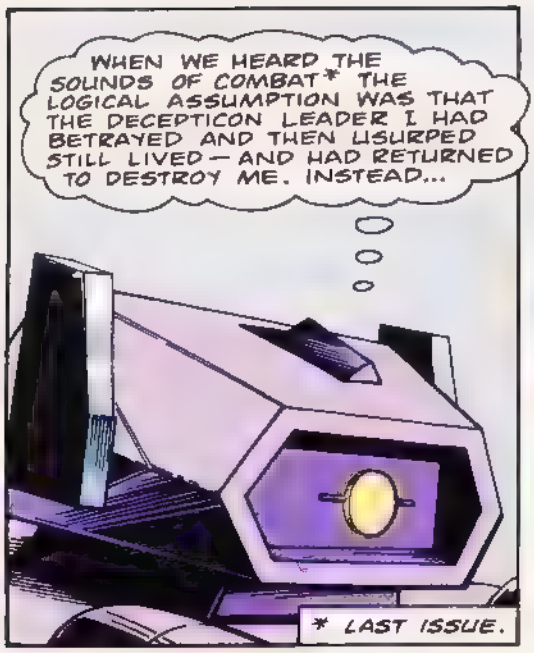

"WHEN I BLASTED GALVATRON'S NERVOUS SYSTEM WITH HIGH FREQUENCY SONICS LAST TIME, IT JUST SENT HIM RIGHT OVER THE EDGE —MADE HIM EVEN MORE DANGEROUS."*
"SO THIS TIME I PLAN TO AMPLIFY IT AS WELL."
* SEE LAST ISSUE

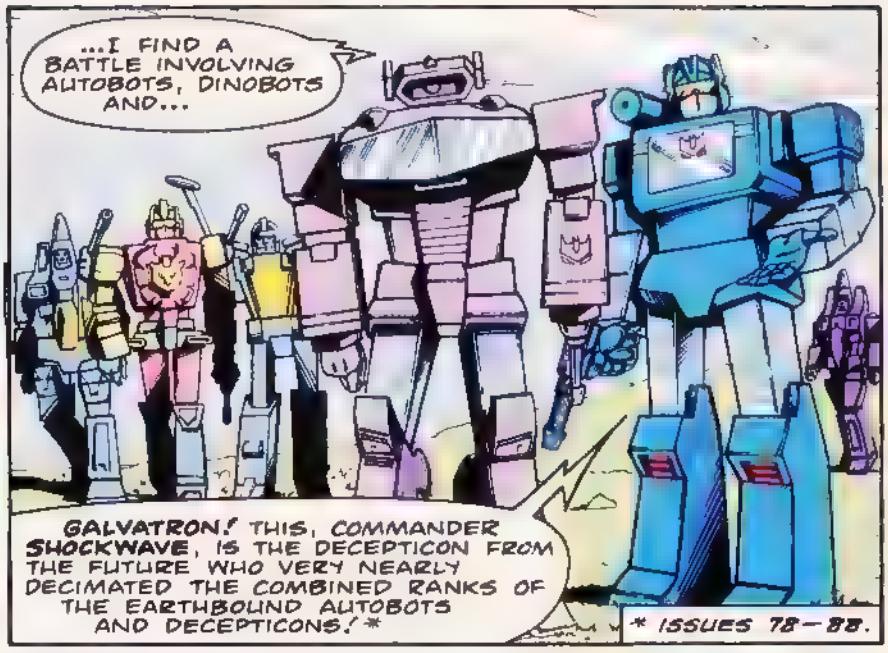

"IF IT BACKFIRES AGAIN, WE'RE DEAD. IF I DON'T DO IT, WE'RE DEAD."
GNUHH!
"SOME CHOICE!"

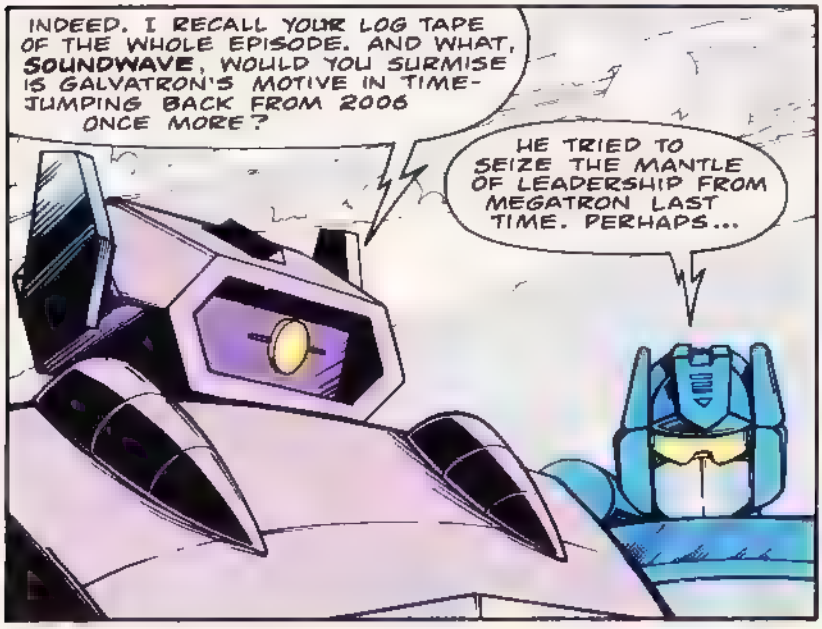
NUH—NO! NO! NOT AGAIN... YOU'LL NOT DEFEAT ME AGAIN...
...RODIMUS...
...PRIIIIME!
" THERE'S NO TIME TO WONDER WHO THE HECK HE'S TALKING ABOUT..."
" NO TIME TO TRANSFORM..."
" NO TIME TO DO ANYTHING EXCEPT..."
" DIEEE!"
SKUNK!

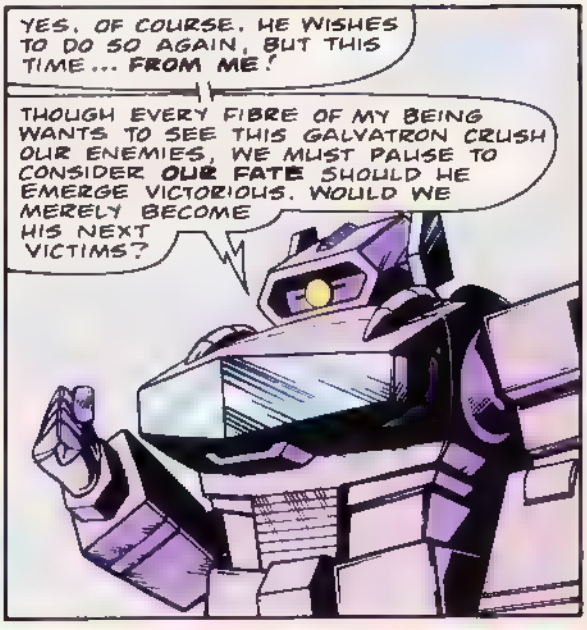
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

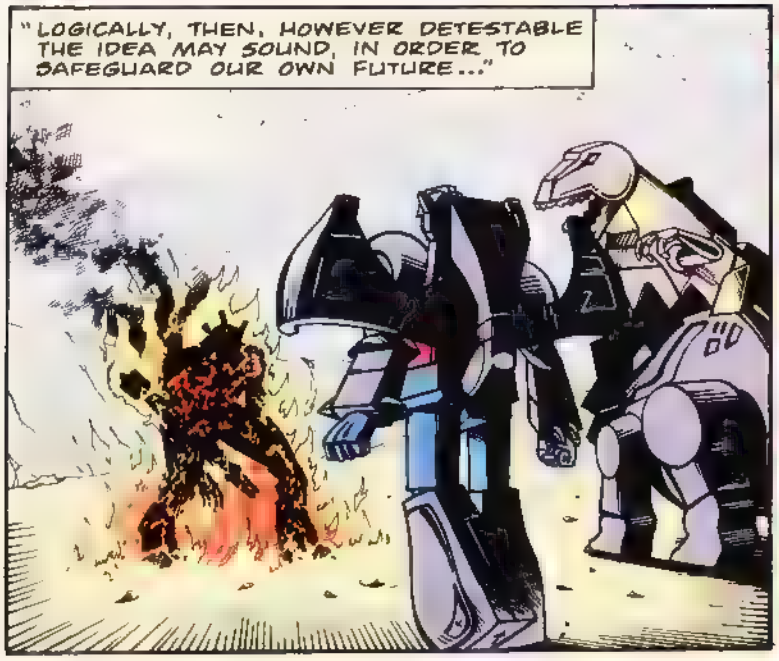

PHEW! THANKS FOR THE SAVE!
GUESS I MADE A REAL MESS OF THAT, DIDN'T I... ER...
THE NAME'S SWOOP. AND NO, YOU DIDN'T MAKE A MESS OF ANYTHING...
"YOUR DIVERSION HAS GIVEN US DINOBOTS THE TIME WE NEED..."
"FOR SNARL TO GET IN POSITION..."
"AND OUR LEADER, GRIMLOCK, TO MAKE THE FIRST ATTACK!"
CHANG!
"NOW SLUDGE FOLLOWS IT UP..."
"AND SLAG MAKES IT REAL HOT FOR THAT GUY!"
"SO—WHAT DO YOU RECKON TO THE DINOBOTS IN ACTION, EH?"
INCREDIBLE!
I CAME HERE EXPECTING TO CONFRONT MEGATRON, AND I FIND THIS!

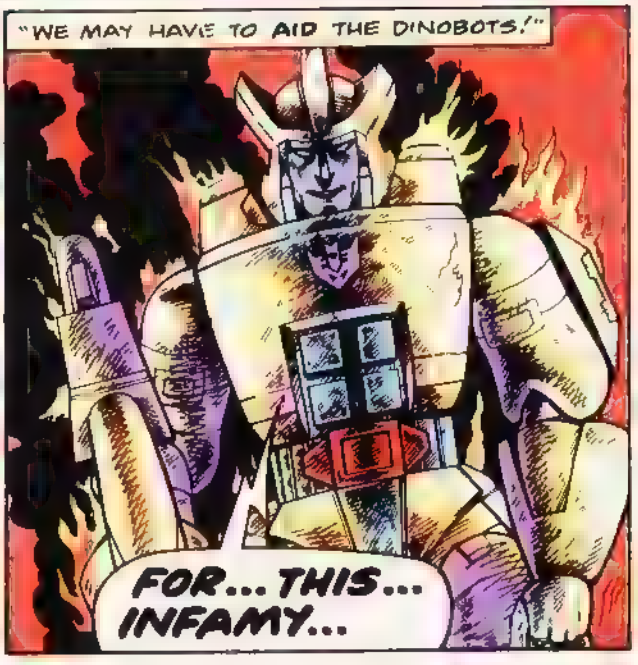

WHEN WE HEARD THE SOUNDS OF COMBAT* THE LOGICAL ASSUMPTION WAS THAT THE DECEPTICON LEADER I HAD BETRAYED AND THEN USURPED STILL LIVED — AND HAD RETURNED TO DESTROY ME. INSTEAD...
* LAST ISSUE.


...I FIND A BATTLE INVOLVING AUTOBOTS, DINOBOTS AND...
GALVATRON! THIS, COMMANDER SHOCKWAVE, IS THE DECEPTICON FROM THE FUTURE WHO VERY NEARLY DECIMATED THE COMBINED RANKS OF THE EARTHBOUND AUTOBOTS AND DECEPTICONS! *
* ISSUES 78—88.

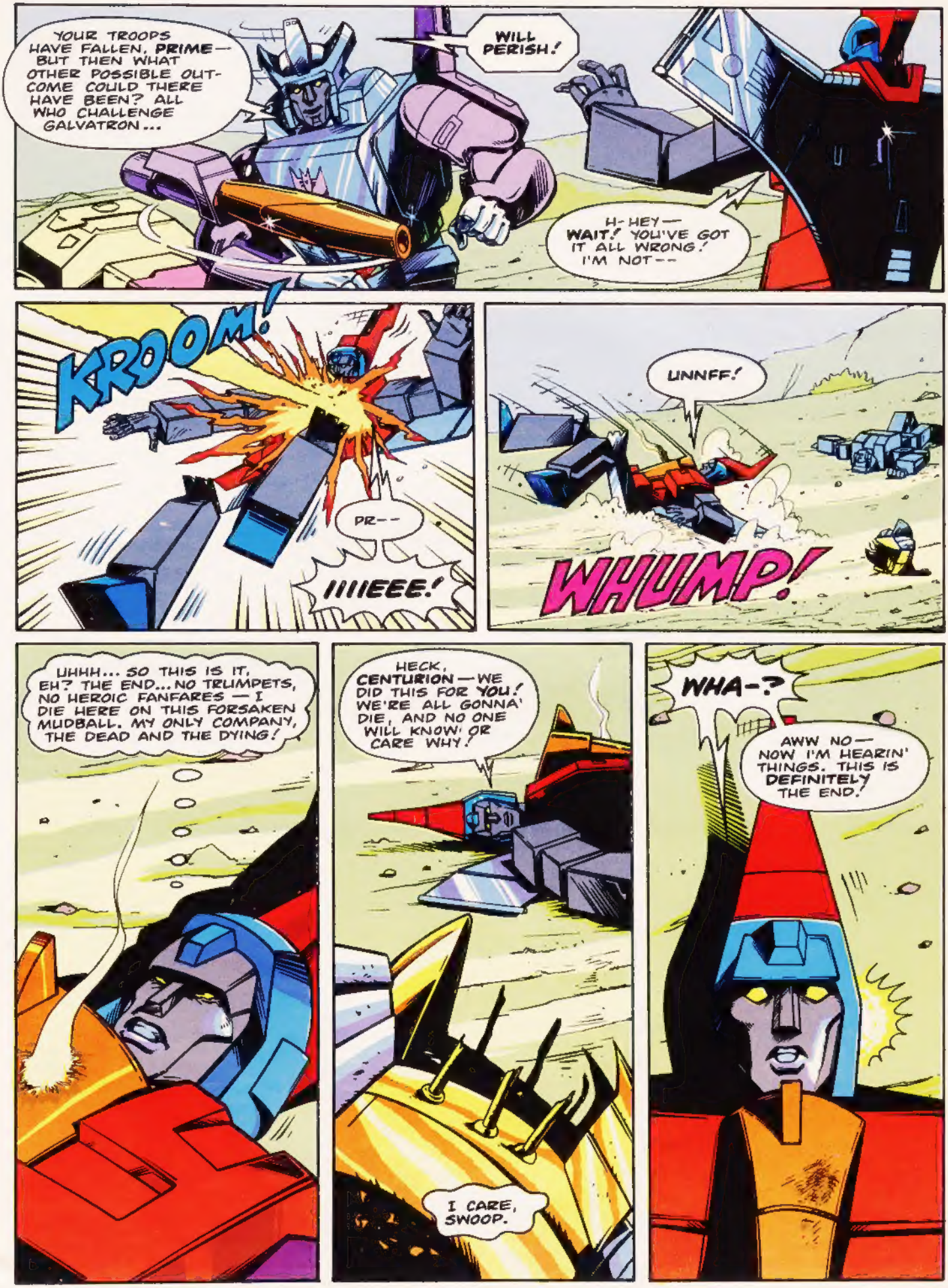

INDEED. I RECALL YOUR LOG TAPE OF THE WHOLE EPISODE. AND WHAT, SOUNDWAVE, WOULD YOU SURMISE IS GALVATRON'S MOTIVE IN TIME-JUMPING BACK FROM 2006 ONCE MORE?
HE TRIED TO SEIZE THE MANTLE OF LEADERSHIP FROM MEGATRON LAST TIME. PERHAPS...


YES. OF COURSE. HE WISHES TO DO SO AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME... FROM ME!
THOUGH EVERY FIBRE OF MY BEING WANTS TO SEE THIS GALVATRON CRUSH OUR ENEMIES, WE MUST PAUSE TO CONSIDER OUR FATE SHOULD HE EMERGE VICTORIOUS. WOULD WE MERELY BECOME HIS NEXT VICTIMS?

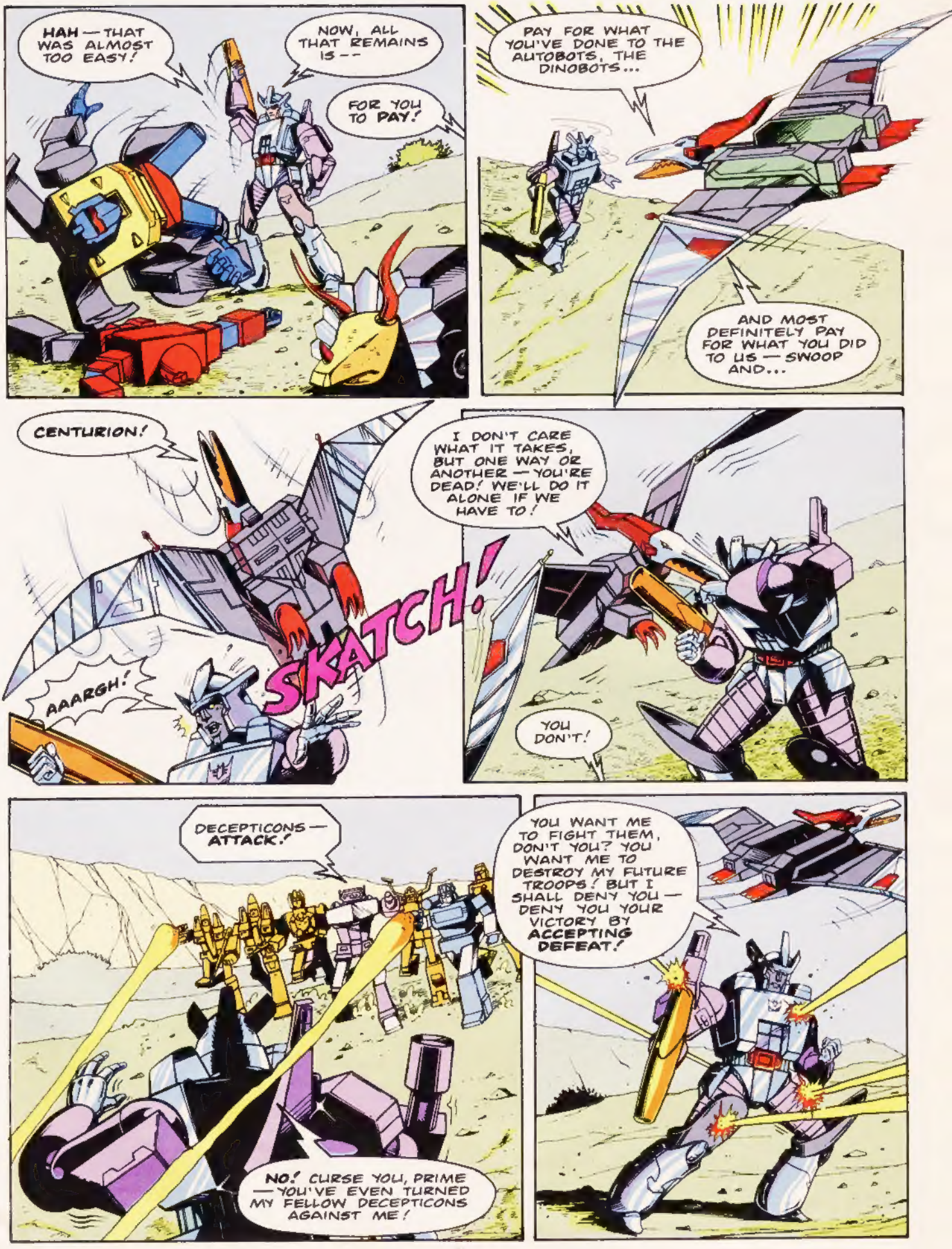

"LOGICALLY, THEN, HOWEVER DETESTABLE THE IDEA MAY SOUND, IN ORDER TO SAFEGUARD OUR OWN FUTURE..."

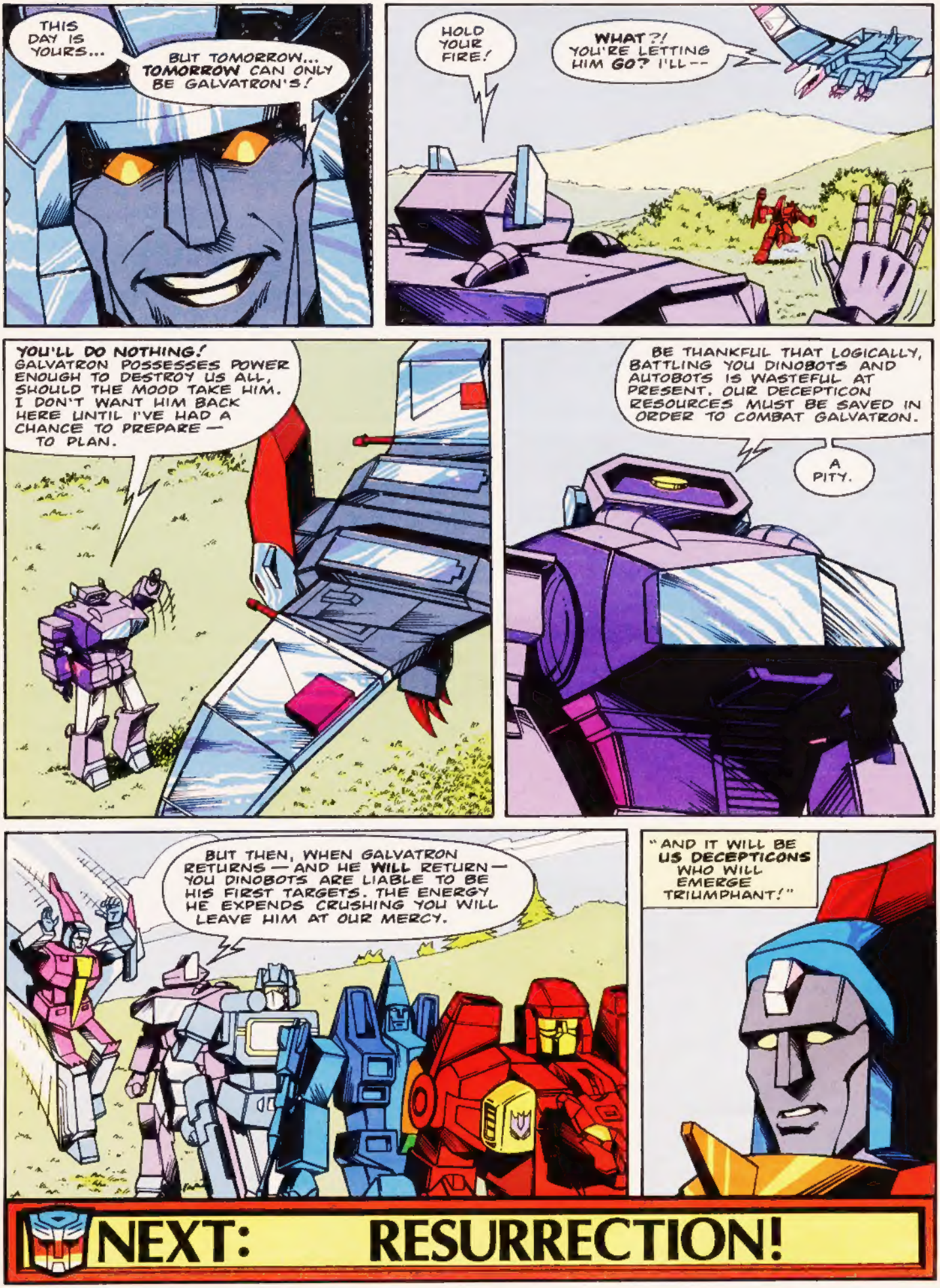

"WE MAY HAVE TO AID THE DINOBOTS!"
FOR... THIS... INFAMY...

I WILL TEAR YOU ALL APART WITH MY BARE HANDS!
KA-THAM!
UNNGH!
URK!
THAK!
GHAAA!
GNNNK!
WOK!
KRUNK!
AAAAH!
NHH... IT- IT'S NO GOOD!
HE— HE'S TOO STRONG...
TOO INCREDIBLY--
CHAK!
CHANGG.


YOUR TROOPS HAVE FALLEN, PRIME— BUT THEN WHAT OTHER POSSIBLE OUTCOME COULD THERE HAVE BEEN? ALL WHO CHALLENGE GALVATRON...
WILL PERISH!
H-HEY— WAIT! YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! I'M NOT--
KROOM!
PR--
IIIIEEE!
UNNFF!
WHUMP!
UHHH... SO THIS IS IT, EH? THE END... NO TRUMPETS, NO HEROIC FANFARES — I DIE HERE ON THIS FORSAKEN MUDBALL. MY ONLY COMPANY, THE DEAD AND THE DYING!
HECK, CENTURION — WE DID THIS FOR YOU! WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE, AND NO ONE WILL KNOW OR CARE WHY!
I CARE, SWOOP.
WHA-?
AWW NO— NOW I'M HEARIN' THINGS. THIS IS DEFINITELY THE END.

YOU'RE NOT HEARING THINGS, SWOOP. I'M COMMUNICATING WITH YOU THROUGH THE MENTAL LINK WE STILL SHARE, AND WHICH I HAVE ONLY NOW BECOME AWARE OF.
YOU SEE, SWOOP, I AM CENTURION, BUT I AM ALSO...
PROFESSOR MORRIS— THE MAN WHO ONCE POSSESSED YOUR BODY AND TURNED YOU AGAINST YOUR FELLOW AUTOBOTS*.
UNTIL NOW I HAD FELT IT PRUDENT TO KEEP THIS FACT FROM YOU!
* ISSUES 45/46
BUT THANKS TO THE DECEPTICON YOU CALL GALVATRON, CENTURION IS LITTLE MORE THAN SCRAP METAL.* AND I WANT REVENGE!
* LAST ISSUE.
YOU'RE WOUNDED, CONCUSSED AND IN SHOCK. YOU CAN'T FIGHT BACK— I CAN!
LET ME TAKE OVER— POSSESS YOUR BODY ONCE MORE. TOGETHER WE CAN DEFEAT THIS MONSTER!
N-NO... I CAN'T! NOT AFTER LAST TIME! I CAN'T ALLOW YOU IN MY HEAD AGAIN — I JUST CAN'T!
NO? WELL THEN, JUST LIE THERE AND ADMIT DEFEAT...
LIE THERE AND WATCH YOUR FELLOW DINOBOTS FALL!
LIE THERE AND REMEMBER THAT I OFFERED YOU A CHANCE!


HAH — THAT WAS ALMOST TOO EASY!
NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS IS --
FOR YOU TO PAY!
PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO THE AUTOBOTS, THE DINOBOTS...
AND MOST DEFINITELY PAY FOR WHAT YOU DID TO US — SWOOP AND...
CENTURION!
AAARGH!
SKATCH!
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT TAKES, BUT ONE WAY OR ANOTHER — YOU'RE DEAD! WE'LL DO IT ALONE IF WE HAVE TO!
YOU DON'T!
DECEPTICONS — ATTACK!
NO! CURSE YOU, PRIME — YOU'VE EVEN TURNED MY FELLOW DECEPTICONS AGAINST ME!
YOU WANT ME TO FIGHT THEM, DON'T YOU? YOU WANT ME TO DESTROY MY FUTURE TROOPS! BUT I SHALL DENY YOU — DENY YOU YOUR VICTORY BY ACCEPTING DEFEAT!


THIS DAY IS YOURS...
BUT TOMORROW... TOMORROW CAN ONLY BE GALVATRON'S!
HOLD YOUR FIRE!
WHAT?! YOU'RE LETTING HIM GO? I'LL--
YOU'LL DO NOTHING! GALVATRON POSSESSES POWER ENOUGH TO DESTROY US ALL, SHOULD THE MOOD TAKE HIM. I DON'T WANT HIM BACK HERE UNTIL I'VE HAD A CHANCE TO PREPARE — TO PLAN.
BE THANKFUL THAT LOGICALLY, BATTLING YOU DINOBOTS AND AUTOBOTS IS WASTEFUL AT PRESENT. OUR DECEPTICON RESOURCES MUST BE SAVED IN ORDER TO COMBAT GALVATRON.
A PITY.
BUT THEN, WHEN GALVATRON RETURNS — AND HE WILL RETURN — YOU DINOBOTS ARE LIABLE TO BE HIS FIRST TARGETS. THE ENERGY HE EXPENDS CRUSHING YOU WILL LEAVE HIM AT OUR MERCY.
"AND IT WILL BE US DECEPTICONS WHO WILL EMERGE TRIUMPHANT!"
NEXT: RESURRECTION!